

THE OTHERSIDE

Smoke seeps out
The black hole of a gun
That shot a thunderbolt straight
Through the centre of the sun

And what goes around comes around
And what goes up come back down

It left a fire whirl swirling
Between time and speed
Jetting plasma beams across
The galaxy

And what I could've been, I could've been
What I could've been, I have been

On the other side
Its all happened before
I lived I died
I was rich and I was poor

Moonbeams and
Sea beams
Gleam through the
Taurid stream

At point oh five seconds per hour
Shooting through summertime meteor
showers

Let's take a ride
Through a black hole
And live a life
We thought we'd never know

Super collide into the other side
Where particles explode like stars in the
sky

On the other side
Its all happened before
I lived I died
I was rich and I was poor

(S. Smith)